

The Random Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

In the small town of Accrington, nestled on Black Abbey Road, a haunting manifestation occurred. It was a tale whispered by locals, a story that sent chills down their spines. The legend spoke of a ghostly figure, known as the Screaming Girl, who wandered the streets with an air of sadness and anguish.

The exact date and time of her existence remained shrouded in mystery. Some believed she had been present for centuries, while others claimed her presence was a more recent occurrence. Nevertheless, her spectral form was undeniably haunting.

The Screaming Girl was said to drift quietly along the road, her ethereal presence barely perceptible to those who passed by. But it was when someone dared to approach her that the true horror revealed itself. As if triggered by an unseen force, she would let out a blood-curdling scream, a piercing sound that chilled the hearts of all who heard it. Legends whispered that the Screaming Girl's tormented existence was born out of tragedy and forbidden love. According to the tales, she had once been a mortal woman who found herself entangled in a forbidden affair with one of the monks residing at the nearby abbey. Their love, concealed within the sacred walls, was a dangerous secret that eventually led to their undoing.

It was rumored that the authorities discovered their illicit relationship, leading to dire consequences for the couple. The townsfolk, fueled by their righteous anger, set fire to the hidden lover's hiding place, resulting in a horrific blaze that consumed them both. The screams of agony echoed through the night, forever etching their pain into the fabric of Black Abbey Road.

In death, the Screaming Girl became a restless spirit, forever trapped in the memories of her tragic demise. Her apparition, draped in ethereal white, wandered the road seeking solace, longing to find peace in a world that had cruelly taken it from her.

Visitors to Black Abbey Road would sometimes catch glimpses of her sorrowful figure, a translucent specter caught between the realms of the living and the dead. Some claimed they could see tears streaming down her ghostly face as she silently lamented her fate. The townsfolk, though terrified by her presence, couldn't help but feel a deep sense of sympathy for the Screaming Girl. They left offerings at the site where her love affair had met its fiery end, hoping to appease her restless soul and find forgiveness for the sins committed against her.

As the years passed, the legend of the Screaming Girl persisted, captivating the imagination of locals and drawing the curiosity of brave souls seeking to witness the paranormal. Some sought to communicate with her, hoping to bring closure to her tortured existence, while others merely sought the thrill of encountering a ghostly apparition.

To this day, the Screaming Girl continues her ghostly journey along Black Abbey Road, her spectral presence a constant reminder of the tragic consequences that forbidden love can bring. She serves as a warning to those who dare to let their hearts guide them down treacherous paths, forever haunting the road and screaming her eternal sorrow into the night.

By Donald Jay